

BAXTER SPRINGS NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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Editor and Proprietor.

B. W. PATTON, Associate Editor.

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 12.

The lead and zinc ore producers of the Missouri-Kansas district have closed down their mines because of the extremely low price of zinc ore, and the mines and concentrating plants will remain idle until the price of the ore is advanced. During the shut-down the operators are devoting much of their time toward perfecting arrangements for the entertainment of the American Mining Congress, which meets in Joplin in November. The low price of ore does not discourage the operators, and they are making most liberal donations to the entertainment fund. It is believed that \$20,000 will be raised and the entertainment committee will see that every cent of the vast sum is spent in showing the delegates a good time.

Joplin, Mo, Sept. 10.—For four long months there has been a race against time going on in Joplin. More than a year ago Thomas Connor, millionaire mine operator, began erection of an eight-story hotel in this city. Since that time Mr. Connor died and the completion of the hotel in time for the tenth annual meeting of the American Mining Congress next November became doubtful. Recently the report was sent out that the hotel would not be open before December, and immediately following this announcement the Commercial Club of the city called a meeting of its board of directors. To this meeting were invited the heirs of the late Mr. Connor, the architects of the building, Dean Brothers, the lease holders, of Kansas City, and the general contractors. The directors of the Commercial Club

No. 5952.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

BAXTER NATIONAL BANK

at Baxter Springs, in the State of
Kansas, at the close of business,
August 22, 1907:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$95,237.32
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	5,830.56
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,010.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	900.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	10,805.50
Due from National banks (not reserve banks)	2,501.21
Due from state banks and bankers	8,730.10
Due from approved reserve agents	93,794.21
Checks and other cash items	246.84
Notes of other national banks	1,530.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	416.12
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$ 8,821.75
Legal tender notes	2,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	1,250.00
Total	\$257,573.61

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund	3,300.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,150.89
National bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	188,409.14
Demand certificates of deposit	4,779.44
Certified checks	75.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	3,859.14
Total	\$257,573.61

Total \$257,573.61
State of Kansas, County of Cherokee, ss:
I, E. K. Brown, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. K. BROWN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this
31st day of August, 1907.

F. R. McGREGOR, Notary Public.
Term expires September 13, 1909.

Correct—Attest: L. D. BARNES,
A. R. KANE,
F. S. HALL,
Directors.

demanded that the new hotel be completed and open to the public by November 11. The directors even hinted that that body would be willing to give a bonus of \$10,000 if the building could be completed in time for the mining congress. The gentlemen interested declined to accept the promise of a bonus, but seeing how anxious the committee was, promised that if it was in their power the building would be completed. A few days ago announcement was made that all contracts for furniture, etc., had been let, and that without doubt the building would be in readiness. The furnishings will be of the most expensive, and will exceed in cost the furnishings of any hotel in the state, size considered.

FIVE MILE.

Weather fine.
All look more cheerful since reunion at Baxter.

Mrs. Owen McCauley of Webb City is visiting her relatives on Quapaw land.

Joe Martin and family have moved to the mines south of Baxter Springs.

Lawrence Stroup of the Branch made a business trip to Galena Monday, accompanied by his little daughter.

Mr. Bad Man, from Galena, you rented the place to your brother? Why do you go there making a fuss? The neighbors ought to send you to Miami, where the court makes bad men behave.

Since the drouth Sadie Hicksonbaugh carries water from the Dorsey well.

Lee Brown and Clyde Chip were chopping wood for Mr. Brown, but broke their axe handles and quit the job.

Corn crop is better on Five Mile than anticipated.

A fishing party fished in Gregg Ewers lake Saturday and caught some fine fish.

Man Murray's little daughter is improving after a siege of fever.

Pearl Hicksonbaugh took in the rally Friday night.

Josephine Peake from Haskell attended singing last Sunday night.

George Chips visited his parents in the Quapaw reservation Sunday.

Amer Ewers from Galena drove to Five Mile Sunday; had some difficulty with neighbors. Time old men were preparing for death, as it is sure to come.

Walter Murray with his lady friend attended singing on west side Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Degraffineed and family visited Mrs. H. Hicksonbaugh Sunday.

Johnnie Scruggs of Galena is visiting his little friend, George Peake.

Dr. Morseman and Chas. H. Wright of K. C. visited C. H.'s mother, sister and brother last Sunday.

Mrs. L. D. Gillespie and daughter, Miss Dora, of Galena dined and fished Tuesday with Mrs. A. P. Ewers on Five Mile.

Mrs. Alice Hedges of Spring Grove is very sick. At last reports she was no better.

Oscar McDowell, who has had charge of the editorial department of the Columbus Enterprise for the last few months, has quit the fight. He found out that he was being used to pull some chestnuts from the fire and quit the game. Some of the enemies of Corb McNeill and County Attorney Morgan got McDowell to put on the editorial robes, and make a big fight, but just as soon as McDowell needed help the fellows who wanted him to pull their chestnuts could not be found. It has been our observation, so far in life as we have gotten, that real reformers are very scarce. If a man wants something done he should do it himself. Besides losing Oscar a great many friends, his fool reformer friends have also lost him money.

A LIFE AT STAKE

It was a fine night to stick up a train!

As I unceremoniously threw open the door of the adobe shack, in which Col. B. and his "outfit" were engrossed in a game of draw, I was greeted with a string of epithets, the rain that blew in with me moistening the "dainty" togs of the cow punchers.

I was soon interested in my cards. Poker always did interest me, whether it was played on the green cloth of a flashy fitted gambling joint, or, as on that night on a bunch of sheepskins thrown indiscriminately on the floor, with the boys squatting in a circle, our spurred boots doubled up under us.

I was not destined to win a fortune, nor was anyone else on this particular occasion, for we were jerked away from dreams of filling a straight "open in the middle" by a splashing of horses' hoofs in the marshy ground without.

Just as rudely as I had entered the sheriff and three boys from the town pushed through the doors. They brought with them the news of two nifty galleons holding up the limited an hour before, cracking the express safe and stripping Pullman passengers of watches, bank rolls and other trinkets.

"And they headed this way," said the sheriff.

Cards, chips and money were left in a conglomerate mass as the boys jumped to their feet and started for the corral after their bronchos.

"I thought you'd like to be in on the sport," commented the sheriff, smilingly. "We'll be with you in a jiffy, Jim," shouted back the colonel, whose 60 years didn't deter him from joining a man hunt.

We were off at a gallop 15 minutes later. The advantage was all with us. There wasn't a man in the posse who couldn't find every hole in the prairie in a blizzard, and a little thing like a rainstorm and a starless night was trifling.

The bandits' horses were all in when we came up with them. They had sense enough to realize the game was up. One of them did get kind of obstreperous, and the sheriff cooled him down by chipping a chunk off his right ear.

We headed back to the ranch house. The sheriff had grabbed the sack of booty and only the formality of taking the coyotes to jail remained. It was the colonel who suggested it, and I think the sight of the poker paraphernalia gave him the inspiration. Even the sheriff caught the fever and consented, and the captives jumped at the unexpected chance. The bandit with the punctured ear was urged by his partner to play the hand with life or death for both as the stake. The boys picked me out to oppose him.

It was to be the best two of three, and the colonel dealt the cards. I caught a pat flush on the first, and forced Mr. Rubber to lay down his hand. His color didn't change a mite, nor did his pal seem unduly nervous. They were certainly a game pair, even if they did surrender.

In the second deal I was beaten on the draw, and I began to get nervous, though I wouldn't have hesitated to help string up the duo. It's pesky business playing a man for his life when your own is not in danger. I could feel the cold sweat on my forehead as the cards were tossed to me for the third and last deal.

The boys leaned over us in breathless interest. Even the deputy holding the other robber crept up close, as did the prisoner. The man in front of me was the coolest in the crowd. I caught two aces in the deal, and I began to pity my opponent. On the draw I got a third ace, but I couldn't tell from the robber's impassive face whether he held deuces or the best there was in the deck.

"Lay down!" shouted the sheriff. "It's your last chance. His command was directed to the bandit. Slowly, deliberately, he placed the cards in a row on the floor. He held four kings.

"You win!" I shouted, exultantly, throwing down my three aces.

"Good morning, gentlemen. It was real kind of you," said the robber gent with a sweeping bow. Touching his dazed partner on the arm, he preceded him from the house.

It was a sheepish-looking crowd that stood in a circle for half a minute. We came to as the sound of galloping horses reached our ears. The sheriff started for the door, jerking his gun from his holster.

"Hold on, Jim," shouted the colonel. "You agreed to the game, and you lost. Don't try to stop them."

"How'll I explain this stuff?" demanded the sheriff, pointing to the sack of recovered valuables.

"Don't! Just lie. We're dumb."

And he did.

Manufacturing Liquid Air.

Liquid air is at last being manufactured on a commercial scale, the Liquid Air company, of London, having recently opened its works at Battersea. It is claimed that this plant, which is driven by a 250-horse power engine, is the first in any country to produce liquid air at such a price that it can be freely used in industrial enterprises. No chemicals of any kind are used in the production, and instead of oxygen, which formed such a large proportion of liquid air, costing 30 shillings a gallon (the usual price), the company is able to supply it to the public at not more than five shillings a gallon.

JOHN SMITH'S YEAR

"I read a paragraph a few days ago to the effect that this would be a great year for John Smith," said the traveling man who was fixing up the cards in a game in the smoker. "It didn't appeal to me.

"As most of you know, that's my name. I am not ashamed of it, but I don't mind saying that I would like to trade it off until that Jamestown affair is over.

"If we could have a set of expert humorists to get up the jokes conditions might be more tolerable; but for everybody you meet to take a shy at the family patronymic is tiresome.

"My house thought it would be a good card to have me on the ground the day the show opened at Norfolk. I arrived the night before and put up at a convenient hotel. When I wrote my name on the register the torture began.

"You're the first on the ground!" exclaimed the clerk, who was evidently a raw one. I confess, however, that I didn't take his meaning off the bat.

"Of course you want the best in the house," continued the mushroom, with a smirk on his face. Then he hammered it in. "The Smith family has the right of way here," he continued, "and specially John."

"Ordinarily I'm pretty quick on the trigger, but the wretch kept ahead of me. Before I could unlimber he handed out another.

"Well, give you the Pocahontas chamber, John—pardon—Mr. Smith. Front!"

"Before the bellhop made the plate I was at the bat. I won't delay the game, gentlemen, by quoting my own words, but when I was through the exercise behind the counter was sneaking away as if he had squatted on the hot end of an evicted hornet. In spite of apologies by the landlord I walked out of that tavern and put up at a boarding house where they don't keep books.

"The next day I dropped in at the telegraph office and asked if there was anything for John Smith. The man looked at me as a fellow looks at a hat on the sidewalk on April 1. Quicker than you get your cards I showed him my watch containing my picture and name, and then threw down a bundle of old letters to clinch the identification.

"I am John Smith," I said, with the words underscored, "and I don't want any funny business."

"The man at the window handed out four wires to my address and said in a quiet way that was rather soothing: "I reckon you are John Smith all right, but don't go 'round here with the idea that you're the only one. The twelfth went out just ahead of you."

"I thought it was time for me to do the funny stunt. Seeing that I had anticipated trouble, I said:

"Then I'm No. 13."

"As I was going out I heard the man at the window say, 'You're liable to be 23 before you're much older.'

"I'll owe that fellow one until I meet him again. I am not the only one of the name that is dodging it, either.

"The last night I was in the town I went to the office of a hotel. It was crowded. While I was sitting and smoking an office boy with a telegram pushed his way through the jam, calling out, 'Smith, John Smith! Smith, John Smith!'

"Nobody responded. The boy took the telegram back to the clerk, who looked over at the line of occupied chairs along the wall, and called out:

"What's the matter with you Smiths over there? I know at least a half dozen of you are of that name, and here's a telegram for one of you. What are you afraid of?"

"Not a man in the line moved. Later on in the evening after the mob had scattered I sneaked up to the clerk and asked him if anybody had claimed the message.

"Yes," he snorted. "The message has been read by six different Smiths. Maybe you're the right one. I hope so."

"I took it. It was for me. I apologized for my part of the trouble. I said in a meek sort of way that I wasn't to blame for my name.

"Course not," snapped the tired clerk, "but if you Smiths would only get together and mark yourselves in some way it would save a whole lot of trouble in this hotel."

"I left that town the next morning, and I shall be traveling away from it as long as the exposition lasts. And I've burnt up all my cards."

No Desire to Experiment.

African lions are bigger, better looking and have more decided traits of character than lions from other quarters of the world. At least such is the statement of a menagerie man and we are willing to take his word for it. He says that no lion will attack a man unless it is made desperate by hunger or hurt by a bad shot. A wild lion will usually look at a man and then walk away and leave him. We are willing to add that we would also look at a lion and leave him. The trainer also states that it does not hurt to be killed by a lion. We are willing to take the word of those people, including Dr. Livingstone, who have tried this anaesthetic. We had no desire to try the power of the human eye on the lion and watch for him to put his tail between his legs and slink away. If the lion desired any part of the desert where we are stopping it is his, including the sand. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Johnston Library.

Following is a partial list of the books in the Johnston library. A list will be published each week until the entire list is run. If you will cut the lists out and paste them in a scrap book you will soon have a complete list of everything in the library:

COOKERY.
Compendium of Cookery. Lenile
Real Cookery 'Grid'
BULWER, EDWARD.
Duchess de La Valliere.
Kady of Lyons.
Richellen.
Not So Bad as We Seem
Money
The Rightful Heir.
Walpole.
Darnley
Coleridge, Samuel Taylor. Edited by
Derwent Coleridge.
Remorse, a Largedy.
Zapolla (in two parts.)
Piccolomini.
Death of Wallenstein.
Notes.

DRAMA.
Aarbert, dramatic poem. Marshal
English Dramatic Poets. C Lamb.
Containing extracts from:
Broome Marlow
Brewer Marston
Jooke Norton
Chapman Peel
Decker Rowley
Ford Sackville
Haywood Taylor
Kyd Tourneur
Middleton Webster.

SHAKESPEARE, WILLIAM.
(Complete works—19 volumes.)

1. Tempest. The Comedy of Errors.
2. Much Ado About Nothing. Twelfth Night.
3. Taming of the Shrew. All's Well That Ends Well.
4. Midsummer Night's Dream. As You Like It.
5. King John. Richard II.
6. Henry IV; parts 1st and 2nd.
7. Henry V. Henry VI.
8. Henry VI; parts 2nd and 3rd.
9. Richard III. Henry VIII.
10. Love's Labor Lost. Merchant of Venice.
11. Winter's Tale. Troilus and Cressida.
12. Julius Caesar. Antony and Cleopatra.
13. Macbeth. Hamlet.
14. Othello. Cymbeline.
15. Merry Wives of Windsor. Measure Measure
16. Ling Lear. Pericles.
17. Coriolanus. Titus Andronicus.
18. Romeo and Juliet. Timon of Athens
19. History of the Drama. Index to Characters. Bibliography.

NOTICE.—If you will cut this partial list out and every succeeding one, and paste it in a scrap book, you will soon have a complete catalogue of your library.
THE LIBRARIAN.

Resolution of Condolence.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God in His allwise providence to call from our midst our worthy neighbor, Theodore E. Meads, and,

Whereas, In his departure from this life, Camp No. 827, M. W. of A. has lost a worthy and desirable member and his widow a loving and noble husband, therefore be it,

Resolved, That Baxter Springs Camp, No. 827, M. W. of A., extend to the widow and friends of our late neighbor their sincere sympathy in this hour of their bereavement. And be it further,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Camp and a copy given to the widow of our deceased neighbor and one to the weekly press of this city for publication and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. Fraternally,

J. W. COOK,
B. W. PATTON,
J. E. LARGENT,
Committee.

A. C. Spencer has taken a position with the Mission Mining Company as bookkeeper.

A BOY OR A GIRL CAN EARN AS MUCH AS A MAN.

We want boys and girls who want to earn money to solicit subscriptions to the Kansas City Weekly Star. Don't hesitate because you are young, as you can do the work as readily as older persons and we will pay you just the same. The Kansas City Weekly Star is the best known weekly newspaper in the West and your spare time spent working for it will pay you handsomely, not in toys, watches or other small wares, but in Cash. Write today for terms and full information. Address: THE KANSAS CITY WEEKLY STAR,
Kansas City, Mo.

It Quiets the Cough

This is one reason why Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is so valuable in consumption. It stops the wear and tear of useless coughing. But it does more—it controls the inflammation, quiets the fever, soothes, and heals. Sold for 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been a regular life preserver to me. It brought me through a severe attack of pneumonia, and I feel that I owe my life to its wonderful curative properties."—WILLIAM H. TRUITT, Warren, Pa.

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MADE IN U.S.A.

Hasten recovery by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

DeMoss & Chubb

PAY THE
Best Prices

at all times for the following.

Hens, per pound07 c
Spring chicken, 2 lbs and over09 c
Broilers, 1½ to 2 lbs., per lb.09 c
Roosters, old, each15 c
Roosters, young, each07 c
Hen Turkey, per lb07 c
Young gobblers, per lb07 c
Old gobblers, per lb07 c
Geese, per lb04 c
Ducks, per lb05 c
Young ducks, per lb05 c
Eggs, per dozen15 c
Butter per lb14 c
Green hides, per lb05½ c

Prices subject to market change

ALSO BUYS HIDES AND FURS.

West of Cooper's, Baxter Springs

Up-To-Date Barber Shop,
Armstrong's Old Stand,

O. O. Roberts, Propr.
At Shop Early and Late

Good Barbers—Best treatment

1st door NORTH of Baxter Hdw Co

[First published Aug. 15, 1907]
Notice of Appointment Executor.

State of Kansas, Cherokee county, ss:
In the matter of the estate of C. W. Daniels late of Cherokee county, Kansas.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 7th day of August, A. D. 1907, the undersigned was, by the probate court of Cherokee county, Kansas, duly appointed and qualified as executor of the estate of C. W. Daniels, deceased, late of Cherokee county. All parties interested in said estate will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

I, P. DANIELS, Executor of the last will and testament of C. W. Daniels, deceased.

Heavy Timbers and Lumber for Sale.

The heavy timbers and lumber in the old Baxter dam will be sold cheap for cash. Timbers can be inspected any time after September 1. Some of the lumber can be sold right away. A lot of this lumber is as good as when first put into use.

There is a big bargain in some of this material, and if you are contemplating building a barn, or anything where heavy timbers or lumber is going to be needed, it will pay you to investigate this proposition. Apply to Chas. L. Smith at the News office.

Baptist Church.

Will hold service on the second Sunday of each month, 11 a. m., and 8 p. m., at the residence of Rev. James Tanner.

BUILDING STONE FOR SALE.

I can supply you with any amount of the very best building stone. Prices reasonable. U. T. GABA.